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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Old Fanwood.

The High Class.

All life is a school, a preparation, a purpose; nor can we face current in a higher college, if we do not undergo the tedium of education in a lower one.—A. Tennyson Letters.

The recollections of Old Fanwood during my seven school and three teaching years are a closed book now. I have not come back, like a certain great singer, to make a farewell appearance, though many incidents have occurred to me since, that were overlooked and are of interest. No, I have been requested to give a history of the famous High Class, founded by Dr. I. L. Peet and carried on till Mr. Weston Jenkins retirement to go to New Jersey and open that school in 1883. Of its later years I know nothing. Sixteen years spent in the Trenton, New Jersey, and fifteen in the Talladega, Alabama, School, carried us out of touch of both the New York (Fanwood) School and its graduates. Early in the fifties, long before my time, Dr. Peet felt that extra years and higher education were due to many bright young men and women. The children of wealthy and well to do parents desired and needed training to fit them for the social as well as useful side of life. So in 18— the High Class was started. When the regular course was finished, those who passed examinations and could use fairly good English were promoted to this class and given a three year course in the highest branches. An extra diploma to all, and a gold medal to the one who excelled in all the studies, were the rewards. The studies during my time were language (plenty of it), grammar, literature, algebra (Davies), rhetoric (Blairs), chemistry, moral science, natural philosophy, and biography. Literature consisted of extracts from famous books and well known poems. On Sundays we memorized so many verses from the Gospel of St. John. In three years we learned the whole. Years afterwards I could recite these verses and the poetry from memory, without looking them up. Mr. Jenkins once said to me, "That man was a born teacher, I take off my hat to him." Once he taught us the steam engine, and to learn the different parts, we were often taken down into the laundry amid of soap, starch and hot-irons, to go over it till we got it letter perfect. Some grumbled and asked, what was the use of these many repetitions, in the calm superiority of youth over mature wisdom. When my two boys showed a bent for mechanics, I was glad I could give the proper names of all the parts, and understand the workings. Chemistry was hard for some and we did not have much apparatus to help us out. Dr. Peet invented a plan. He drew circles on the floor, here two, there three, and there more. Then we represented the different elements, and were moved around till the right combinations were formed. Once a boy asked Dr. Peet if he were not afraid sudden visitors coming in would think we were playing, or learning the steps of a new dance. But he could have explained the educational value even if he had. Dr. Dudley Peet wrote a treatise on Chemistry for this class, and Edward Peet invented symbols for the different parts of speech to make grammar easier. History was made interesting by human touches tucked in between dates and dry facts. Once a boy was caught reading Victor Hugo's *Les Miserables* in school. "This is history period," said Dr. Peet. "I know it, but I am reading *The Battle of Waterloo*," answered the boy. A cutting from a newspaper, found by me in an old scrap book the other day, will give a good idea of the studies and examinations.

The studies examined that year were:

1. Exercises in extemporaneous composition.
2. Exercises in Arithmetic.
3. Problems in Algebra.
4. Analysis of sentences, developing a very ingenious and beautiful system of representing the different parts of a sentence.
5. Vegetable Physiology was taken up by the examiners, and the class wrote on topics given them with great fullness and accuracy.
6. Biographical sketches—impromptu.

7. Moral Philosophy—questions asked by the examiners were answered with accuracy.

8. Bible verses from St. John were written from memory.

Penmanship and spelling very accurate.

Messrs. Kiddle and Calkins, Supts. of Common Schools, were the examiners.

This class consisted of twenty-seven scholars. The year is not recorded. As far as I know, Wallace Krause, Peter Witschief, Sara C. Howard, Harriett Cornell (Mrs. Tobin), Caroline Stansbury (Mrs. Tillinghast), and myself are the only ones living now.

Dr. I. L. Peet was appointed principal in 1867. Mr. Rising succeeded him as High Class instructor, but soon left to go to the Lexington Avenue School just established. Prof. O. D. Cook followed him as teacher of the High Class.

While not having as strong leaning towards oralism as Mr. Rising, he used writing and spelling almost entirely, for he reasoned rightly these pupils needed more drill and understanding of their native language than anything else, to get along in the world.

About this period of the school's history great changes were brought about. The Catholics had opened schools in Buffalo and Fordham. Rochester had started a small one under the Westervelts, and this lessened the attendance at the Fanwood School. But not for long, for it soon had the number that they could comfortably provide for without overflowing into other buildings. The teaching force was cut down to half the number, the hours for work lengthened to eight-four in the morning and four in the afternoon, alternating monthly between the school-rooms and the shops. Mr. Pettigill, who succeeded Mr. Cooke, did not approve this plan. He wrote an article for the *Annals* criticizing the change as unwise. The paper caused him to lose his position. Mr. Weston Jenkins stepped into his shoes and taught the class till 1883, the year he went to New Jersey. Miss Hamilton and Mr. Jenkins some years before had obtained leave of absence to go to Boston to study visible speech under A. Graham Bell. He was then working on his great invention, but it was not yet patented. Under a vow of silence, Dr. Bell took my husband into his shop and explained its workings and his hopes of success. And now the Telephone encircles the earth like Puck's girdle. Shakespeare foresaw the telegraph and telephone, just as Tennyson foresaw the airship and its use in warfare.

In the early years pupils were not admitted till they were twelve, so they were well in their twenties when they graduated from this class. Later a much earlier age was allowed on account of speech training. A handicap deafness certainly is in many ways, but many pupils I know obtained a better education and social standing, broader ideas of life and industrial training, than they could have in their own home towns. So for some it was a blessing in disguise. Many of the graduates from Dr. Peet's time down to Mr. Jenkins obtained positions as teachers all over the country. Some became newspaper men, and others successful in business. Who does not know Miss Barrager, that fine, patient teacher of the Blind Deaf? Mr. Jenkins was very proud of her, as she was so intelligent and loved study. He called her his "Only brunette girl." He also helped Mr. Lloyd pass examinations to Columbia College and obtain his B.A. degree. Small in stature was Mr. Lloyd, yet he had a big heart and large brain and made a painstaking teacher. J. Holcomb Eddy, of the Arkansas School, was another of his old boys. Some he lost sight of for years, but Capelli, Lounsbury, Ballin and Fred Stryker, he followed up with interest. Alex. Pach, the photographer and successful business man, he was proud to call his old pupil. When John F. O'Brien started his little Catholic paper, I always filed a copy on his desk, for "Johnny" was another of his Fanwood boys. The ones he saw most were George S. Porter and Frances Hawkins (Mrs. Porter), both faithful workers under him in the Trenton School for many years. Together they started the *Silent Worker* and did all they could to carry it on and make it

worthy of the School. Writing Editorials was easy work to Mr. Jenkins once he had the subject matter in his head. He often dashed off three or four in an hour. The last one, "An Easter Message," was written the day before he became ill, and Easter day, 1914, was his last one on earth.

When Mr. Jenkins requested George Porter's appointment, one of the Directors asked if he was willing to vouch for him and take all the responsibility of either his success or failure, and he replied, he was. That particular Director became a warm supporter of G. S. P. and visited the printing office often. One girl he had in the old Fanwood days, who was very bright but full of the Old Nick. She played many a trick and gave him many anxious moments. Later she married, and died young some years afterwards. Not long before the end came, she wrote my husband a very beautiful letter, lamenting her wasted hours and mischief, when she had fine opportunities. He knew she had good in her. After examinations were over, we invited the two classes to our home for an evening's pleasure. The dignified professor unbent and was as young as his scholars for one evening at least. The class presented him with books or some useful art ornament on his birthday. We left with regret to take up new work. Mr. Frank Clarke was his successor. Mr. W. H. Bishop, a well known author of that day, took the class for a while after Clarke went to Arkansas. He wrote a story for *Harper's Monthly* called "Jerry and Clarinda," a love story of two deaf-mutes. He told us it had raised a storm of protest from many of the deaf, but I could never see why, because he gave the hero, Jerry, some noble traits, and considering he claimed for them only four years of education in a Deaf-Mute School, their letters to each other were very well written for congenial deaf-mutes. The history of the High Class since then is a closed book to me and I have met few of its graduates.

This High Class had some privileges not given the other scholars. More liberty to come and go in leisure hours, or separate dining-table, a private study hall, and no hours in the work-shops. The printing office was made an exception. They did supervising duties in turn.

Speaking of the shops reminds me of a funny incident told me by Dr. Gideon Moore about his brother Humphrey, the Artist. He was sent to the Philadelphia School at Pine and Broad Street, when quite young. One day his mother visited him there and the Principal took her over to the shoe-shop to see him at work, thinking she would approve. But no sooner had she picked him out from the crowd when she said: "That dirty, mussy boy surely cannot be my son," and forth with ordered him to wash, dress, and go home with her. She had other aims and ambitions for him.

And now old schoolmates farewell. We, who are living have travelled a long road, seen many changes, experienced both joy and sorrow. The world around us has changed too. We are witnessing the greatest struggle for the right against wrong the world has ever seen. It is every one's fight. Some of you, I hope will live to say: "I saw the Powers of Darkness put to flight, I saw the morning break."

ISABEL V. JENKINS.

Rev. E. R. Atabough's Appointments.

(The Clark, No. 4, Lakewood, Ohio.)

- JUNE
- 1—Dayton, 7:30 P.M. Service and 8:30 P.M. (Service) and 9:30 P.M. (Prater's Meeting).
 - 2—Cincinnati, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P.M.
 - 3—Middletown, O., 2:00 P.M.
 - 4—Cleveland, 7:30 P.M. (Prater's Meeting).
 - 5—Cleveland, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 3:00 P.M.
 - 6—Akron, 7:30 P.M.
 - 7—Canton, 7:30 P.M.
 - 8—Alliance, 7:45 P.M.
 - 9—Cleveland, 3:30 P.M. (Private Wedding).
 - 10—Toledo, 7:45 P.M.
 - 11—Detroit, 10:45 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P.M.
 - 12—Lansing, 7:30 P.M.
 - 13—Youngstown, 7:45 P.M.
 - 14—Marion, O., 7:45 P.M.
 - 15—Anderson, Ind., 7:30 P.M.
 - 16—Indianapolis, 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion and 8:00 P.M.
 - 17—Richmond, 7:45 P.M.
- JULY
- 1—Philadelphia, Convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

PITTSBURGH.

It was mentioned before that C. S. Sawhill had returned to his old haunts after spending the winter in the sunny south. Well, the pupils at the Edgewood school had reasons to be glad, for he was with them again on May 11th, and gave them a talk and some good advice as of yore. From the talk they learned something about the climate and the different sections of the country, as well as being amused with his witty stories.

An exhibition of the "Sky Fighters of France" was the attraction at the Schenley Hotel for a week a short time ago. It consisted chiefly of paintings of battles in the air by Lieut. Henri Farre—and there were many of them. A number of our deaf people were fortunate to see the exhibition, for it was something worth while. Besides the paintings of battles, there were many portraits of famous fliers, the chief of whom it appears was Captain Georges Guynemer. Our own Major Thaw was represented as well as other American aviators, especially Major Lufbery whose death was chronicled May 20th, in a fight with a Hun flying tank. Besides the paintings there was a film presentation also. You came away with a better comprehension of the air activities as well as their dangers.

Messrs. Bardes and Craig were at the Schenley Oval to see a real live flyer from the front, one who had been in the thick of the fray. They witnessed some very thrilling stunts at close quarters. There was considerable surprise hereabout when it was announced that Miss Marie E. Smith and Mr. Walter Laughlin had stolen a march on their friends and were married May 13th. The friends are forgiving however, and wish the happy couple "bon voyage" and every happiness in life. For the present Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin will reside in Edgewood Park.

During these strenuous days it is a pleasure to record the achievements of deaf men in the various branches of industry. Mr. Joseph Baillie, of Springdale, is one of those who are making good. Mr. Baillie, with Mr. Bloom as his assistant, is the engineer in charge of all the important Hardwick mine near Springdale. He keeps the fires going, the ventilating apparatus repairs, and makes all changes or repairs of machinery. In fact, the safety and comfort of a large body of miners is in his hands. It is a large responsibility, but apparently Mr. Baillie is giving entire satisfaction to his employers.

Recently Mrs. Baillie, who had been in ill health and at a hospital stood an operation, and is now much improved and able to "tidy up" the new house in Springdale which Mr. Baillie purchased a short time ago. Mrs. Henry Bardes went to New York on May 16th, to meet her sons, Dwight and George, from Camp Hancock, who were there preparatory to embark for "over there." She went on short notice, but it is reported she had a whole day or so with her boys. No doubt it was a surprise and a pleasure for the "lads" to have her even for a short time, before they sailed away to all the uncertainties of war. Mrs. Bardes will stay a few days as guest of Miss Teegarden in the big town, and so be able to see some of the sights.

Mr. Leonard Tarr, of Oil City, was in town recently circulating among his friends. He's just as energetic and happy looking as ever, but no wonder, he has a good job and all the comforts of prosperity.

Mr. Frank M. Holliday contributes the following special:—

The local branch of the P. S. A. D. has moved its quarters to McGeagh building, corner Grant Street and Webster Avenue. As it is more centrally located and its sanitary condition given more attention than the old place, it is presumed larger crowds will be attracted to its meetings. Hereafter, anyone seeking diversion on the second Saturday of each month, or possessed of altruistic inclinations, purely charitable, may find his desires gratified if he wends his way to stated place. The branch had its first gathering in this new place June 13th, it

being the occasion of a lecture by our venerable Frank R. Gray, who had for his subject, "Animal Intelligence." Mindful of Editor Hodgson's caution to be as brief as possible, the writer regrets he will have to forego dwelling on some of the amusing stories of animals, particularly our near brethren the monkeys. Verily, it was a house of laughter. Greater respite from the daily routine could not better be taken advantage of. Needless to state, there was a good-sized crowd, as it is a well known fact that a lecture of Mr. Gray's brand is always in demand. From the gist of the lecture it is learned that animals possess powerful little intelligence, if any at all, or at most so far as imitation may be listed as a quality of such. There were also several "small speakers" on the subject, among them being Messrs. H. H. B. McMaster, Henry Bardes and the writer himself.

Saturday, May 18th, the "Frats" took advantage of these being house-cleaning days, when the dear wife's chances of a night out are as scarce as a hen's teeth, by having a "Smoker" in their social room in McGeagh building. Brotherly love was in great evidence, and sympathy was felt for a fellow who does not know the joys of a smoke. Naturally Mr. Willingham, who recently plunged into the matrimonial sea, was the most interesting person, and he was given a good tumbling over all right.

Circumstances have forced Chas. A. Myles and family out of this dear old burg. They are now living in Lincoln Place, a small town a little way from Homestead, where Charlie is employed as a printer. If this shall mean less of their company hereabouts it will leave a big gap in the social life, as both Mr. and Mrs. Myles are old hands at the art of entertaining.

Gatherings of the deaf in this locality have been conspicuous by the absence of one Walter Zehel for two months. Explanation is out that he has been run down in health from too much overtime work. Overtime is a good thing for the kale it brings, but self preservation is the first law of nature, so here is one example that had better be heeded. It is hoped that Walter is now on the road to recovery.

At a recent special meeting of the local P. S. A. D. branch, Mr. Henry Bardes was chosen Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee for the remainder of the year. That there will be more ginger injected into the life of this branch with Mr. Bardes at the helm, is a foregone conclusion. With the possible exception of the Rev. F. C. Smielan there is not a single deaf man who has done more to keep up the Society in this part of the state. The committee has announced a literary meeting for Saturday, June 8th. A debate is to be the biggest thing on the program. So if you want to cast aside your earthly cares for a night, here is the excellent opportunity.

F. M. H.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.

Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay Readers.

Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square.

Every Sunday of the month, at 11:00 A.M.

Haverhill—Trinity Church, First Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 2:15 P.M.

Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Worcester—All Saints', Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Providence, R. I.—Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Edwin W. Frisbee, Lay Missionary, 80 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Miss Clara L. Steldemann, Lay Reader, Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Week day social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 3 P.M.

Other services and meetings by special appointment.

The deaf cordially invited.

Minister's address: 3800 Virginia Avenue

Greensburg, Pa.

At the urgent solicitation of a prominent Altoona subscriber to the JOURNAL, your humble scribe will cheerfully give an account of how he traveled and visited in Altoona and Tyrone.

On a lovely Saturday afternoon, the writer left here for Altoona, and on reaching the latter city, he was met by his two good friends, Charles and George Chatham, who needless to say were mighty glad to see him once more.

The scenery between the mountains is grand beyond description. Before blowing into that "Mountain City," it was again his great delight to have a look at the world-wide Horse Shoe railroad curve in the Allegheny Mountains.

Well, delegates to the N. F. S. D. Convention, to be held at Philadelphia in July, from the West should go up and enjoy a delightful view of that famous Horse-Shoe railroad curve.

Ye local earnestly hopes that nothing may hinder him from attending the Convention, in order to acquire a thorough knowledge of what the proceedings of the Convention will accomplish in that city. It is our belief that the meetings will beyond question will be in every respect a big success.

The Chathams brothers, like big-hearted fellows, took the reporter to their house in Fairview, one of the beautiful suburbs of Altoona, by trolley.

Arriving there he was greeted by Mrs. George Chatham and Mrs. Mary Robb, with an air of gladness. They made him feel perfectly at home.

They asked him how and what the deaf of Westmoreland County were doing.

In reply he remarked that our silent friends were all well and prosperous, so far as he could learn.

After supper we trolleyed to the "Mountain City," for sight-seeing. We entered one of the Altoona "Movies," which we evidently enjoyed thoroughly.

Afterwards we went back home in a street car, where we spent a most delightful evening discussing all the various topics of the day until after midnight, when we retired to the land of Morpheus.

The following morning Mr. Chatham and his house guest proceeded to the Fairview Cemetery, where they paid homage to the grave of Mr. Chatham's beloved wife, who died last July. The plot of ground, which Mr. Chatham owns, is in good condition. The cemetery is such a beautiful place to visit indeed.

Then they took a stroll down town to buy two Sunday Philadelphia newspapers.

On their return home they talked war-times, thinking that the war might last one year or so.

After getting in town they were surprised when George Sander, of Galitzin, came to the Chathams home.

We learn from Mr. Sander's talk that his wife has not been in good health for some time, and that business in the barber shop in his home town has not been very good, on account of drafting of young men, who are at different camps for training, preparatory to going "over seas" to crush the autoeracy of Germany. He is, of course, well versed in his views as to what the war is.

Dinner over, Mr. Chatham and your scribe took a trolley car to Tyrone, a distance of fifteen miles, unquestionably enjoying an interesting view of the city and surrounding mountainous country.

On arriving at Tyrone they paid Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brookbank a friendly visit on Washington Avenue.

The writer was informed of the marriage of Miss Ada Parks to Mr. Ernest Brookbank, which occurred in Hollidaysburg last October. Readers, imagine how greatly he was surprised at the news. He took occasion to extend to the couple his most heartfelt wishes for a long, happy and peaceful married life. The couple are oral graduates of the Mt. Airy School in Philadelphia, and are well known in deaf-mute circles in Tyrone and Altoona. They have moved their household effects to their new

bungalow in Altoona, which they recently bought.

Mr. Brookbank has a good and steady position in the composing department of the Altoona Daily Mirror.

Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman, of Altoona, came to Tyrone in their Ford auto and visited the Brookbank home, where Mr. Chatham and your scribe were visiting, and all enjoyed a social afternoon.

Bidding goodbye to the Brookbanks they journeyed back to Altoona, where they had the "cats" at the Chathams home.

The Zimmermans motored to Mr. Chatham's residence in the evening, and said they wanted to surprise the writer. The latter said to them that he was really glad to have them with the other deaf in anticipation of an enjoyable time. Mrs. Zimmerman's maiden name was Miss Sue Criste, whom the reporter had not seen for about fifteen years.

Mr. Zimmerman was at one time a tailor, but is now an attaché of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at Altoona.

Saying good-bye to his friends, the writer accompanied Mr. Chatham to the railroad station, where he left on the eleven o'clock train Sunday night for home, and reached Greensburg early Monday morning at 1:20 o'clock.

Ye scribe is loud in his praise of the generous hospitality his friends had shown him during his visit with them, and will never forget it.

James Princker, of this city, who has been employed at the Greensburg-Swing Factory for more than one year, quit work because of his not getting enough money. However, later on his boss offered him more money than he was receiving. Mr. Princker accepted the offer and returned to his post. It is said that his boss values him highly as a workman.

Felix Hogenmiller, an attaché of the tailor shop of Reuter & Son, merchant tailors, of Jeannette, is, and has been, very busy at his trade from early morning until every night at a late hour, when he comes home, therefore we hardly have a chance to see him.

Our jolly friend, Phillip T. Gettins, is still holding the position of checkman at the Keystone Coal Company's Works. Recently he was granted a handsome increase of ten dollars in his pay.

James G. Pool, of Hunker, is rapidly gaining fame as a coal operator. It is predicted that he may some day become a second Rockefeller.

The other evening "Rex" journeyed to Jeannette by trolley to visit Mr. and Mrs. Louis Diamond. He noticed that Mr. Diamond was busy doing "war garden" work. His garden looks lovely in the extreme just now. He is happy in the thought that he was given a big raise in his wages. He says that he is "utterly" busy, doing carpenter work at the Penn Station planning mill.

Mrs. Diamond is still lamenting the loss of a valuable fox terrier, named "Judd," whose death occurred at the carpenter shop last April. "Judd" was, of course, an intelligent canine.

Mrs. Fred Haley, of Jeannette, has fully recovered from a recent attack of la grippe.

Your correspondent is wearing a service flag-pin in honor of his two cousins from Philadelphia, who are somewhere in France, fighting the Huns.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Rolhouse, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bardes and John Craig, some time ago were out to the country to cheer up Mr. and Mrs. James G. Pool. The Pools are a very popular couple, and know how to entertain visitors.

Mrs. Julia Collins, of Jeannette, has returned from Tarentum, where she spent four weeks with her old friends.

Miss Mary Robb, of Altoona, is wearing a service flag-pin in honor of her oldest son, who is located somewhere in North Carolina. She is proud of him, because he has recently been promoted to the position of corporal. She is a member of the Red Cross Society, and sews and knits at the home of each member every Friday afternoon.

REX.

FANWOOD.

In the Monster Red Cross Parade that swept down Fifth Avenue Saturday, led by the President of the United States and reviewed by Gov. Whitman, Mayor Hylan and many other dignitaries, Auxiliary No. 369, under banner Fanwood School, gallantly marched in two columns of four lines through lanes of cheering spectators, a conspicuous unit of more than 70,000 in line. Mrs. Gardner, wife of the Principal, as Chairman of the unit, led the procession. All the older girls who have done service, and the many lady teacher members, comprised the School. Each member in the Auxiliary uniform of white marched in line abreast and kept perfect step. They had the throng with them all along the Avenue from the rousing welcome and expressions of enthusiasm that lit every face. The route was straight down the Avenue from 76th Street to 17th Street, and then Union Square, a distance of 60 blocks. It was a great, never-to-be-forgotten demonstration that will be a perpetual memory for all who participated under that able leadership of Mrs. Gardner and her aids.

Heading another division of the same parade, the band, led by Major Van Tassel, escorted many hundred schoolchildren of the Junior Red Cross. The praiseworthy marching of these youngsters in rhythm with our band boys, was more than once acclaimed along the line. The band itself led others in rendering select, spirited, marches and patriotic airs which thrilled. It is with genuine pride that we see ourselves as widely hailed, and is, in all instances an inspiration to double our outcome, increase our efforts, that we may loyally multiply that which is merely "doing our bit."

In a special supplement from the *Mt. Pleasant Daily News* of North Tarrytown, N. Y., we see a picture of the band leading the procession spoken of in last week's issue. The *News* comments upon the band as having played wonderfully, despite their handicap, and gave great satisfaction. Mention is given Major Van Tassel as having been well known there years ago, when living on Pine Street and attending the North Tarrytown School.

The annual Members' Day exhibition and cadet competition for highest excellence in school of the soldier, will be held Friday afternoon on the parade ground at the Institution. Medal winners and results will be chronicled in next issue.

Next Saturday, friends of the school are cordially invited to attend the twenty-first Annual Review of St. Ann's Guard in conjunction with battalion drill and company exhibition by the Institution, at the Armory of the 22d Regiment, 168th Street and Broadway. The Assembly will be sounded at 8:30 P.M., dancing at 10. Everything promises to be carried through to such perfection that a delightful evening is assured.

At the Communal Center, 40-44 West 115th Street, the Fanwood pupils of the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf celebrated Confirmation exercises on Sunday last with quite an extensive program. Rabbi Amateau performed the confirmation rites upon: Joseph Landberg, Anna Hoffman, Max Gross, Louis Uhlberg, Benjamin Cohen, Meyer Lifshitz, Abraham Fishberg, Anna Kaplan, Harry Belsky, Louis Cohen, Katie Maltz, Moses Drethen, Sarah Jacobs, Rose Forschirm, Tessie Farber.

The text was Isaiah 44: 13—"And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children." The prize awards, as presented through judgment of pupils' instructor, Mr. L. A. Cohen, went to: Rebecca Champagne, Reubin Pois, Vera Hoffman, Charles Sussman, Jacob Seltzer, Evelyn Miller, Sarah Kerten, Sarah Kremen, Albert Neger, Harry Bellin, Arthur Heine, Joseph Goffin, Benjamin Cohen, Jacob Stark, Gertrude Lefsohitz, Sonnie Rovinsky, Nadine Lavond, Ruth Caplan.

Baseball has had a lay off, the time being devoted to patriotism. The schedule of games, it is promised, will go on uninterruptedly the coming week.

School examinations are dreadfully near to quite a lot of us. Visit the boys' study-room and count all the war posters with the additional Red Cross appeal. We're in it.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge. Edwin W. Frisbie and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

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Edwin W. Frisbie, Lay-Missionary, 80 Pleasant Road, West Medford, Mass.

Brave Comrade Cox.

HOW A MEMORIAL DAY ACCIDENT RESTORED HIM TO HIS PRISTINE MANHOOD.

In a little Pacific coast town a few years ago lived an old Grand Army man, who was as unique a character as ever shouldered a gun or wore the blue. Clemente Cox was a living relic of our Civil War. He might properly have been called a remnant, for his hardy old frame was not all that it had been before he first made it a target for Confederate guns. He said there had been enough of him shot away to make another fair-sized soldier. And yet to see him get around one would not think there was much of him missing.

Sad to relate, Clemente possessed a weakness which brought him into disrepute. He had an unappealing yearning for fiery drink. John Barley-Corn was his master, and under his baneful power poor Clemente's life had become well-nigh a wreck. To such a pass had his insatiable thirst for burning beverages reduced him that he was oftentimes thrown upon the charity of friends and the Grand Army post, in which he still claimed membership. His wife, poor woman, was in despair over him and feared that some awful end awaited him. He contributed but little to the maintenance of the household, and she was afraid that would be taken from her. With tears in her eyes, she would say: "We were not always so poor. When we first came to California we were quite well off and had things real nice, but Clemente took to drinking and got out of work, and things went from bad to worse, until now we have not enough to keep soul and body together. Clemente used to have some self-respect and kept himself as straight as anybody. Folks used to call him 'Col. Cox,' but now it's 'Old Cox.' Ah, me, when a man gets to going down-hill you can't stop him with a barb-wire fence."

Thus the sorrow-laden soul would relieve herself of a might of misery and enlist the aid of sympathizing friends, without which her existence would have been wholly devoid of cheer.

At rare intervals Clemente would bray up, which without the aid of spirituous stimulation, and his old-time manhood would momentarily assert itself. He was a good sort at the core, and in his semicircles of sobriety would rail upon himself for his "hog-headed low downishness," as he termed his waywardness. For a brief period he would be "a man and a soldier" again, but the seductive stream which sweeps so many human wrecks down into the sea of sorrow would swirl around, and his sadly impaired strength of purpose would succumb to the terrible tide.

But there was one day in the year upon which Clemente would always be found sober and right minded. That was Memorial Day. He would bring out his old shot-worn suit of blue, which all the rest of the year repose in camouflaged security in a closet, and smooth it out tenderly and reverentially. With it on, and a general cleaning up, the old soldier would "hist up his 60 years," and give folks something of an idea of how he looked when he fought, bled and all but died for the Union. He could throw off some of the year for the time, but couldn't limber up that stiffened leg that had stopped a Confederate bullet, nor conceal a livid scar across his temple that bore witness to the deadly work of a Southern sabre. Yet when his old "comrades" got in line for a parade, Clemente would throw out his chest and mark time as clipperly as the youngest of them.

It was while on parade one Memorial Day that Clemente was suddenly transformed from a despoised vagabond into an honored hero, and his course in life changed for the better. On that day Nature had put on her best garb as if in celebration of the event, and seemed to vie with men in efforts to fittingly emblazon the earth with brilliant tributes to the glory of the departed heroes of the nation. The town was gorgeous with beautiful blossoms and bright banners, and the holiday spirit presided over all. Civic and military authorities had made preparations for a record-breaking celebration, and the grand army posts turned out to a man.

The city hall was the point of interest, as it was there that the patriotism of the public speakers was to be on tap at the beginning of the day's program. Red-faced, loud-voiced orators regaled the populace with lofty flights of pyrotechnical eloquence, and proudly puffed and panted amidst the rolling waves of applause that all but overwhelmed them. Prominent citizens were out in force, in carriages and afoot, to take part in the grand procession which was to be the principal feature of the day, and women and children thronged the streets gay with the colors of "Old Glory."

Truly, such a turn-out had never before been witnessed in the town on any occasion, and the hearts of the gray veterans were filled to overflowing at the splendid demonstration in honor of their old-time comrades who slept beneath the sod.

And fuller and prouder than all the rest was Comrade Cox as he took his place in line when the procession was forming. But it was not with the juice of the corn that he was full this time. It was pure patriotism and pride, and so full was he of his feelings that he could not contain himself, and that was why he overflowed at the eyes, and bright drops rolled down his furrowed cheeks and dripped off the ends of his grizzled beard.

"Attention, company!" was the command. "Forward march!" and the creaky joints of the old campaigners limbered up to the inspiring strains of "Marching Through Georgia." Crowds of cheering people lined the street on both sides, and doorways and windows were choked with women waving flags and handkerchiefs. Through the principal thoroughfares marched the procession and out toward the main cemetery, just beyond the outskirts of the town.

While the enthusiasm of the people was at its highest, there came agonizing screams from a number of women who were seated in a family carriage at the intersection of one of the cross streets. The horses became frightened at the band and the general uproar, and reared up and bolted, nearly upsetting the carriage, throwing its occupants to the ground, all but one, a young girl of about 12 years, who clung desperately to the seat as the team dashed wildly into the midst of the procession.

There was a wild scramble in the ranks of the old veterans as the horses plunged through their section of the line. They broke ranks in the wildest disorder and jumped aside to save themselves, only one of their number remaining in the path of the plunging horses. That one was Comrade Cox. They thought his "Wilderness leg" had anchored him, or that perhaps he was too dazed to move. But no, that was not it, for he threw up his hands and grasped the bridle just as the horses were right upon him. He was swept along by the animals in their wild charge to what seemed certain destruction.

A sudden hush came upon the people, and for a moment they gazed awe-struck at the tragedy that seemed to be impending. In another instant the cooler minds began to act, and several men sprang after the runaway team, which, being hampered in its movements by the weight of Clemente at the bits, had not made much headway. The maddened animals were soon overtaken and brought up with a turn. Then the people swarmed about the trembling horses, expecting to see a maimed and broken man, but they beheld Clemente still clutching the lines and appealing to somebody to look after the girl in the carriage, who had fainted from the fright and fallen from the seat.

When it was found that nobody was injured, a tremendous shout went up for Clemente. He was picked up and borne upon the shoulders of his comrades back into line and was not permitted to march another step that day. A platform was extemporized and carried by a dozen veterans, upon which he was borne like a conquering hero. After the exercises at the cemetery he rode back to town in the carriage of his post commander, and was the recipient of marked attention upon every hand. But the greatest honor to his mind that was conferred upon him was the set of resolutions and a badge for life saving presented to him by his post, and a return to full membership.

That was the turning point in Clemente's downward career, and old as he was, he said was going to begin life all over again. He stuck to his guns, and the man who thereafter absentmindedly invited Comrade Cox to "have something" met with a very blunt refusal.—*Ex.*

Rev. H. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(The Clark, No. 4, Lakewood, Ohio.)

JUNE

1—Dayton, 7:30 P.M. Service and 8:30 P.M. (Service) and 8:30 P.M. (Frat's Meeting).

2—Cincinnati, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P.M.

3—Middletown, O., 2:30 P.M.

8—Cleveland, 7:30 P.M. (Frat's Meeting).

9—Cleveland, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 2:30 P.M.

10—Akron, 7:30 P.M.

10—Canton, 7:30 P.M.

11—Alliance, 7:45 P.M.

15—Cleveland, 2:30 P.M. (Private Wedding).

Toledo, 7:45 P.M.

16—Detroit, 10:45 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 2:45 P.M.

Flint, 7:45 P.M.

17—Lansing, 7:30 P.M.

20—Youngstown, 7:45 P.M.

21—Marion, O., 7:45 P.M.

22—Anderson, Ind., 7:30 P.M.

23—Indianapolis, 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion and 8:30 P.M.

Richmond, 7:45 P.M.

JULY

1—Philadelphia, Convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Week day social and literary meetings on Tuesday and Wednesday, at 8 P.M.

Other services and meetings by special appointment.

The deaf cordially invited.

Minister's address: 2906 Virginia Avenue

ALL SOULS CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3535 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WILKINS, General Missionary, 2013 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the first, 4:30 P.M.

Guile and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Holy Communion, May 26th.

MAY.

26—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, Holy Communion, 11 A.M.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

St. George's Church, Newburgh, 4 P.M.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A., Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.

The minister makes a specialty of readings and lectures for social organizations.

Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.

Address: Keedville, Md.

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Elighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.

Miss. ROSE CHESNUT, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—10 to 11 A.M.

Sermon—11 to 12 A.M.

Prayer Meeting, first Wednesday of each month.

Everybody Welcome.

SECOND ANNUAL

PLAY

OF THE

V. B. G. A. A.

"The Merry-Go-Round"

ON THE EVENING OF

Wednesday, May 29, 1918

AT 8:30 P.M. Sharp.

AT THE

Guild Room of St. Ann's

511 West 148 St.

Admission - - - 25 Cents

LECTURE

BY

Rev. John H. Keiser.

The part played by the Navy in the Great War.

Battles with U-Boats.

Thrilling Tales of Survivors.

Saturday Evening, June 8th.

AT 8:30 P.M.

COMBINED WITH

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL.

UNDER AUSPICES

Guild of Silent Workers

Admission - - - 25 cents

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.

Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1902.

An Organization for the Welfare of all the Deaf.

OBJECTS.

To educate the public as to the Deaf; To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf; To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor; To oppose the unjust application of Liability laws in the case of Deaf workers; To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment.

To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for deaf children.

To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all.

To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the impostor evil—hearing persons posing as Deaf-Mutes; To raise an endowment fund—the income of which is to be devoted to furthering the objects of the Association;

To erect a national memorial to Charles Michael De l'Epee—the universal benefactor of the Deaf.

MEMBERSHIP.

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the United States; Associate Members: Deaf persons not citizens of the United States and Hearing Persons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.

FEES AND DUES.

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, 50 Cents. Life membership, \$25 paid into the Endowment Fund at one time. All Official Publications free to members.

Official Organ: "THE NAD." Every deaf citizen and all others interested in the advancement of the Deaf along educational and industrial lines are urged to join the Association and co-operate financially and otherwise in promoting its objects.

Life memberships, donations and bequests towards the increase of the Endowment fund are especially needed and earnestly solicited to the end that permanent headquarters, in charge of salaried experts, may be maintained for the more efficient and vigorous prosecution of the work of the Association.

OFFICERS.

James H. Cloud, President. Principal Gallaudet School, St. Louis, Mo.

James W. Howson, First Vice-President. Instructor School for the Deaf, Berkeley, California.

Cloa G. Lamson, Second Vice-President. Teacher School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio.

Arthur L. Roberts, Secretary. Instructor School for the Deaf, Kansas.

John H. McFarlane, Treasurer. Instructor School for the Deaf, Talladega, Alabama.

Jay C. Howard, Board Member. Investment and Real Estate, Duluth, Minnesota.

Olof Hanson, Board Member. Architect, Omaha, Nebraska.

TRUSTEES ENDOWMENT FUND.

Willis Hubbard, Treasurer, Flint, Michigan.

Olof Hanson, Omaha, Nebraska.

Edwin W. Frisbie, West Medford, Mass.

STATE ORGANIZERS.

Through whom remittances for dues, fees, donations and life membership may be made.

Alabama: J. M. Robertson, School for the Deaf, Talladega.

Arkansas and Texas: Rev. J. W. Michaels, Box 96, Fort Smith, Ark.

Arizona, Nevada and Utah: H. A. McNelly, Box 707, Reno, Nev.

California: J. W. Howson, 2915 Regent Street, Berkeley.

Colorado and Kansas: A. L. Roberts, 547 E. Louisa Street, Olathe, Kan.

New England States: W. C. Rockwell, 30 Farmington Avenue, Hartford, Ct.

Delaware and New Jersey: G. S. Porter, 405 Ardmore Avenue, Trenton, N. J.

District of Columbia: Rev. H. C. Merrill, 318 East 6th Street, Washington.

Florida: J. W. Underhill, School for the Deaf, St. Augustine.

Idaho and Wyoming: M. G. Griffin, Wheatland, Wyoming.

Illinois: Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, 4426 Calumet Avenue, Chicago.

Indiana: A. H. Norris, School for the Deaf, Indianapolis.

Iowa: Matthew McCook, Riceville.

Kentucky: E. McV. Hay, 140 Lexington.

Louisiana: Rev. H. L. Tracy, 917 Asia Street, Baton Rouge.

Maryland: Rev. D. E. Moylan, 1003 W. Franklin Street, Baltimore.

Michigan: J. M. Stewart, 408 West Court Street, Flint.

Minnesota: V. R. Spence, Box 73, Faribault.

Mississippi: Miss Lily A. Gwyn, Eupora.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter, or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

After the Regular meeting of the Deaf Mutes' Union League, on Thursday evening, May 23d, 1918, Mr. Monae Lesser delivered a brief lecture upon the Red Cross Society and of the good work it has done. Several other members made short addresses, and then President LeClerc announced that a collection would be taken. The hat was passed round and the result was \$33.00, On Saturday 25th, at the May Party. Mrs. Osmond Loew, who during the week had been aiding the good cause as a Red Cross collector, in the garb of a Red Cross Nurse, collected \$20.03 from those present, making the total of \$53.03, which was sent to the Red Cross Managers of the Greater New York District. The Deaf-Mutes' Union League previously donated \$50 to the Red Cross.

The May Party, at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League last Saturday evening, had a large attendance. The committee were kept busy counting the coupons, which came in at the last moment. Finally the result was announced. The winner was Miss Lillian Berg, and she was crowned the Queen of May by the President of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Mr. Charles J. LeClerc, who placed a wreath of flowers on her youthful head, and for being winner, a nice prize was given to her.

There were numerous other prizes to be contested for, such as baskets of fruit, boxes of candy, fountain pens, knives, umbrellas, thermos bottles, safety razor, and several other kinds of useful articles.

Light refreshments, including sandwiches, ice cream, and soft drinks, were sold during the evening.

Thomas Goodison, of Rochester, N. Y., died in a local hospital on Thursday, April 4th. The funeral services were held Saturday morning, the remains being buried at Holy Sepulcher Cemetery. Deceased had been in failing health for the past two years. Only this winter it was thought best to send him to a hospital.

Mr. Goodison was a former student at Fanwood, and for a year at the Rochester School, when it was located on South St. Paul St. He subsequently became the Institution's baker which position he held for a number of years when he left to enter business for himself.

He leaves a wife and one daughter, with their many friends, who miss him.

The Committee in charge of the New York Council, No. 2, K. of D., wishes to announce to their friends that the date, Saturday, July 13th, 1918, at Ulmer Park, is secured. During the afternoon Bro. J. F. Constantin will have full charge of the games. Features of the day will be a base-ball game between the Greater New York and Newark, N. J., Frats, No. 23 and No. 42, respectively; relay races for cup, and tug-of-war for American flag, and 100-yds needle race for young and old people. It will be a wise move for the deaf organizations to send to Thos. J. Grogan, a list of the names of their contestants. No charge for all events.

Misses Sara and Belle Pusrin, of Number 1625 Bathgate Ave., Bronx, gave a social card party on Sunday afternoon, May 19th. Among those present were: Misses Mary Muir, Mildred Schram, Lena Stoloff, Rebecca Cohen, Lucille Leff, Sara Pusrin, Rebecca Kaufman, Belle Pusrin, Rebecca Rosenstein, Mary Meyer, Messrs. M. Kaminsky, Eisen, Leo Beizon, M. Lapides, Jacob Weiss, W. L. Garrison and Sol. Buttenheim. Handsome prizes were awarded the winners, Miss Rebecca Rosenstein and Mr. Jacob Weiss, the former receiving a marble bust of Washington, the latter a sterling silver penknife.

Arthur H. Enger was inadvertently left out of the account of "Golden Gulch" in last week's issue. How it happened is only explainable by confession of temporary lapse of memory on the part of the writer of the account. Mr. Enger had a most important part in the play, and as he possesses no little histrionic ability, he contributed greatly to the success of the performance. He had a long way to travel to and from rehearsals, and he sacrificed his leisure time to help make the entertainment a success.

Miss Annie E. Robins, a former pupil in the nineties at the Fanwood school, died on May 1st, in St. Vincent Hospital, of a complication of diseases. Miss Robins was sixty-three years old. She lost her hearing when she was about twenty years old, and entered Fanwood to take a course in lip reading. She was a native of England, having come to this country shortly after she became deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschief, of Port Jervis, N. Y., having spent two weeks with Mr. and Mrs.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. At B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

May 25, 1918.—The picnic to have been given at the Home for Deaf, by the Columbus Advance Society, on May 30th, has been declared off. The reason assigned is the war, which makes conservation necessary wherever possible. The members are of a patriotic spirit and are willing to forego pleasure to help the boys who are fighting for us in all possible ways.

From a friend up in the wilds of Montana, who has been there some years and enjoys tilling the soil, we received the information that W. A. Shoemaker is minus his left hand. Last winter, while working in a saw-mill, the member came too close to a buzz saw with the above result. Mr. Shoemaker was educated at the school here, back in the eighties. His home then was down in Highland County. Later he was married and moved to Montana to make his fortune. His home is in Messina. He has one son, who is on the other side of the big pond helping to give people of the whole world liberty, independence, justice and equality.

Mrs. A. B. Greener left Wednesday for Toledo, where she will remain until the middle of June, passing the time between her two daughters, Mrs. J. K. Sherman and Mrs. Walter S. Kridler.

Leroy Mockler, of Toledo, was a visitor at the school yesterday. He had been in Chillicothe, Charleston and Huntington, West Va. At the first named place he visited his brother, who is in Camp Sherman. The other places were visited for pleasure. A party by the deaf was given in his honor at Huntington.

Dr. E. S. Jones, former Superintendent of the Home, was a visitor at the School Friday. He is now a member of the Medical Department of the U. S. Army, and was returning to his home in Painesville, Ohio, from a trip to Texas.

At the chapel service Tuesday morning the pupils were addressed by three missionaries, Miss Sywulf, from Africa, Dr. Hall, from Japan, and Dr. Maddox, from China. All were attending the Presbyterian Conference.

Miss Sywulf spoke of the customs among the people of Africa. Because of the scarcity of doctors, the natives generally treat themselves. Thorns are used for stitching open wounds together, and the thread is that of the strings of vegetable leaves are used for covering the wounds. The women did all the hard work, as the men are lazy. Dr. Hall, who has lived among the Japanese for forty years, and is in this country on a vacation, stated that Japan is a sincere and devoted friend of the United States. He is sure of that, and the talk of her being otherwise is made by the enemies of this country. Japan has no pro-German sentiment. She is for the United States first, last and all the time, for it was she who first extended friendship to her way back.

Dr. Maddox said progress was evident in China, for the custom of wearing queues and bandaged feet has been done away with, opium smoking is growing gradually less. Still their gods seem quite numerous, about each family worships one. Christianity, however, is spreading, and may the day be near when there shall be no other gods than the one who rules the universe.

Rev. M. Cheek, of Danville, Ky., was a speaker at the chapel service yesterday morning. He also is a delegate to the Presbyterian Conference. He is a grandson of the founder of the Kentucky School, John Jacobs. In his remarks he said he does not remember how he came to use the language of the deaf. It just came natural to him by his association with them, as his parents were in charge of the school when he came into the world. He spoke of the spread of the schools since 1823, and the rapid means of travel now as compared with back when it took his grandfather one month to go to Hartford to learn the language of the deaf, where he remained a year and a half. He congratulated the pupils upon their looks and the advantages they had in securing an education. Superintendent Jones replied, thanking him for his remarks, and added that he knew Superintendent Rogers well and considered him one of the most earnest workers in the profession.

News has been received here of the death, May 2d, of Mrs. B. F. Galloway, Billings, Mo. Heart trouble was the cause and he had been ill about three weeks. He was 82 years old, being born May 26th, 1836. He attended school here from 1851 to 1859. Was married to Miss Rosetta Messerly, of Indiana, and was the father of six children, four of whom are still living. In 1884 he moved to Missouri, where he has since lived as a farmer. He was married a second time, some six or seven years ago, to Mrs. Parmella Greene.

We occasionally exchanged letters with him, and he used good English. He had a mind of his own, and when things went wrong as he thought, he was not afraid to express himself.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Joe Jenkins writes us he is doing well in Nashville, Tenn., where he is a carpenter at the Dupont Plant. He promises to come back when work is done, which may take months, and he is making fifty-six dollars per week. He has a wife and baby here.

Mrs. Farguhar, of Oklahoma, will spend the summer here.

Writer will not write news items regularly and probably not for weeks on account of his going South on a vacation, and probably go up to Philadelphia, if the company allows the extension of his vacation.

Three more new members for Division 31 here. Surely it is growing fast.

Brunke spent Saturday in St. Joseph, where his folks live.

Six Kansas City boys and girls graduated at Fulton recently. One of them is Collier, popularly known here for his "sissy" ways.

Hudspeth wants to correct the report that he was engaged to the lady as was announced in the JOURNAL.

Ross Alexander is preparing to go on his yearly vacation travel, going east and north, back in city in the fall as usual.

Clausen is coming ahead of other boys as money getter at the Packing plants. He is an expert bone cutter, and will be of great help to the deaf who apply for work at his place, for he can teach them the way to get promoted to where he is working.

HORN.

The Boy Scouts of the school did their bit during the Third Liberty Loan. They secured subscriptions to the amount of \$1000.

Members of the Glenian Society had an outing at Glenmary Park, under the chaperonage of Mr. Odebrecht. He entertained them with the story of Silas Marner in the afternoon. Dancing followed, and with the members greatly enjoyed the occasion.

There has been on exhibition this week in the Dunn, Staff and Co. dry goods store, on High Street, a very fine piece of Patriotic work. It is a yarn quilt composed of ninety-nine 6½-inch squares of variegated colors. The work was done by pupils of the classes of Misses Arbaugh, Hedrick, Parker's Kenney and Greener. The knitting was done and willingly during their leisure hours. It has been greatly admired by hundreds who have gazed upon it. The soldiers whom it will keep warm will surely admire it for its beauty, but appreciate it the more that it was made by silent children.

A. B. G.

DETROIT.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 809 Marquette Building, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Decoration Day should be kept sacred to the memory of the departed heroes, and should inculcate in the minds of the young people the great lessons of unselfish patriotism. The custom of patriotic exercises in the schools and clubs is a praiseworthy thing.

The sentiment of Decoration Day will live forever.

A big poster hung at the D. A. D. hall for many days, advertising the Flint N. A. D. Social at Brown Hall, May 18th, was responsible for a large crowd.

The poster was the works of

Misses Bertha F. Hamilton and Gertrude C. Strand, teachers in the Manual Department.

William Behrendt and Thomas Kenny returned to Detroit Sunday afternoon from Flint, where they attended the N. A. D. entertainment. They were accompanied by about thirty-five merry-makers, and the interurban whirled along through hills, valleys, etc., westward at the rate of fifteen miles per hour.

Francis H. Holbrook, E. T. McMullen, Aloysius Japes, and the Misses Bertha Curtis, Florence Wallace and Ruth Schroeder, motored to Flint in Mr. Japes' Studebaker Saturday, May 18th, to attend the N. A. D. Social gathering at the Flint School for the Deaf. They returned to Detroit Sunday afternoon, stopping at Fenton for dinner. There were about two hundred visitors present at Flint, most of whom were former pupils. A number of Detroiters, aside from the above, made the trip. A very enjoyable time was reported by all.

Mrs. Schrieber, of Flint, and daughter, Mrs. Kramer, of Saginaw, visited in Detroit several days, and were guests at the Hotel Statler.

Mrs. Schrieber, of Flint, is much interested in the deaf and their work. Miss Ruth Colby enjoyed a pleasant visit with Mrs. Kramer, whom she met at the wedding of her brother to Miss Ridler in Galesburg in 1912. Miss Colby acted as interpreter at their wedding. The hearing brother of Mrs. Philip Schrieber has been drafted.

A surprise party, under the direction of John Crough, was given Sunday night, May 19th, in honor of Miss Lorene Fischer's birthday anniversary.

The deaf of Detroit and vicinity take notice, that the Detroit Fuel administrator calls our attention to the fact that, if we expect to have sufficient fuel for next winter, we must get our bins filled now for next winter's supply, with what ever kind of fuel we can get at the local yards. Take the tip.

Father Kaufman, chaplain of St. Mary's Hospital, and spiritual director of the church for the Deaf and Ephpheta Society, says:

"Just one word of thanks to all who took part in the play. I am very thankful to all, as well as to those who sold tickets. A vote of thanks is due to Mrs. Werner, who sacrificed much valuable time. Later I shall have more to say about the entertainment."

Thursday evening, May 21st, a merry company of young folks (hearing) gathered at the home of Miss Florence Wallace (oralist), in Ypsilanti, in compliment to her birthday. The evening gave rare enjoyment to the folks present. The young lady was remembered with pretty birthday gifts.

This young lady has sent in her subscription to the JOURNAL and membership to the N. A. D. Welcome to our midst.

In compliment to the birthday anniversary of Aloysius Japes, E. T. McMullen arranged a delightful affair, Tuesday evening, May 21st inviting a number of relatives and friends. The evening was spent with many diversions. A birthday cake with twenty-three pink lighted candles was the

feature of the lunch, which the young ladies served assisted by his mother. Many nice gifts were presented to the happy host, as a pleasant reminder of the auspicious occasion.

There were many birthday parties heralded on May 21st. According to astrology, Tuesday, May 21st, should be a lucky day. Neptune, Saturn and Mercury are all in beneficent aspect. Uranus is mildly adverse. Persons whose birth date it is should not travel or make any changes in the coming year. Children born on this day may be restless and discontented. These subjects of Gemini usually have opposing or conflicting talents and interests.

John Crough, of Canada, is still rambling around Detroit. He is fond of sports, and is well liked by all on account of his wit and cleverness.

The family of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Taylor has moved back to Kalamazoo, where Mr. Taylor has secured a good printing job.

A. Meek still holds a lucrative position at the Ford Traction Co. He lives at 357 Cassave Avenue. Stockholders of the National Corset Co., of Kalamazoo, among whom is Daniel Teller, met May 14th to straighten up business matters for a better future. Their business has been very discouraging, due to scarcity of materials from the mills. A stockholder's banquet was held following day at the Park-American Hotel, with good speeches for business encouragement. They elected officers and a board of Directors for the ensuing year.

Rumor has it that a big bomb will be exploded at the Philadelphia Convention.

Learned from a spiritualist, a Detroit frat says that the admittance of deaf women to membership in the N. F. S. D. will be passed at the Philadelphia Convention. Ahem!

Mrs. C. C. C.

IOWA.

A good friend of mine lately berated me for neglecting Iowa for these many weeks. That I had in the meantime written a letter on South Dakota didn't interest this person. However, I didn't miss writing of anything of real importance, as Council Bluffs has a small deaf population compared to that of Omaha, and nearly all of the events to which it is desired to draw a big crowd are held over in Omaha.

The May meeting of the K. K. Club was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Axling on the 16th, who now live on Glen Avenue, one of the fine residence streets of Council Bluffs. At the April meeting of this club, held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Z. B. Thompson, the subject of organizing and conducting a War Savings Society with this club was outlined by Dr. J. S. Long and the members given time to consider it. At the May meeting it was again discussed. It was thought an extra society was unnecessary, and on motion, President Harry Long and Secretary P. L. Axling were instructed to take charge of this branch on War Savings. Dr. Olof Hanson, who was a guest, also spoke to them about the W. S. S. and Thrift Stamps. The pledge cards were distributed by the secretary and nearly all the members signed them. It was found the members already had \$120 in these stamps.

The Secretary is to have the stamps on hand and at each meeting the members can get the amount they have pledged from him. Mrs. Ada Heinze invited the club to spend the afternoon and evening of May 26th at her home, which was joyfully accepted. The business discussion had taken quite a bit of the evening, the rest of which was spent playing "500." Friday evening May 17th, again found a merry crowd at the home of the Axlings. This time they were entertaining the Home Circle, a society organized about two years ago and whose membership consists of the non-college deaf of Omaha and Council Bluffs.

They are now well organized, and the meeting was conducted in a business-like manner. They decided on a picnic at Miller Park, Omaha, for May 30th. Miss Lillian Perryman formerly of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, but who is now a permanent resident of Omaha was admitted as a member. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barrett were guests, and said they were glad to see the Circle in such a flourishing condition, as it now has over forty members. Isaac Wittwer is the president and P. L. Axling secretary.

The Mid West Chapter G. O. A. A. met with Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Long in Council Bluffs, May 17th. A letter was read from Harley D. Drake, acknowledging the receipt of a number of pledge cards from the members for the E. M. Gallaudet Memorial Hall, and said he hoped they would keep on supporting this fund till enough was in hand. Announcement was made that the banquet would be held at the Iowa School on May 25th, and the next meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Holloway on May 31st. "500" was then played, at which there were seven tables, and the prizes, khaki silk "hankies," went to Miss Watkins and Scott Cusaden. The guests were Misses Watkins, Wil-

coxson and Hamel, from the Iowa School, and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Comp, from Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Long entertained at dinner Sunday, May 19, for Private Homer W. McCarthy, of the Fort Omaha Balloon School, and Miss Ellen Morris, of Omaha. The soldier is one of Harry's best friends and will leave soon for "over there."

Miss Vina Smith, a teacher at the South Dakota School, spent several days at the Iowa School and a day with the Barretts, on her way to her home in Indiana.

A letter received by Mrs. Z. B. Thompson from Mrs. Frank Roberts, says that party is now at Greene, Iowa, with Mrs. Roberts' father, Dr. Birney. They expect to be in Omaha about May 25th. We clip this interesting item from the Iowa Hawkeye.

Laverne S. Byrne, a graduate of our school and of Gallaudet College, has returned to the "wild and woolly west" after several years in the East, but not alone this time. With him came one of Virginia's most charming belles, a Miss Woodford before her marriage. We certainly would like to make her acquaintance.

The Byrnes is now living in Des Moines, New Mexico (not Iowa), and Laverne has gone into partnership with a hearing man as owner of a printing office known as the "Swastika."

They publish two papers and have plenty of job work to do.

We are glad to hear that Laverne is doing so well and wish him further success in his work.

Obituary.

WALTER SCHENCK

Walter Schenck, 56 years old, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Walter Schenck, who conducted a bakery on Washington street, between Main and Union streets, twenty-five years ago, died in the Flushing Hospital late Friday afternoon, with blood poisoning after a brief illness.

Mr. Schenck was a deaf-mute all his life. For years he was employed by Bowne Brothers, who conducted a flour and feed business on Broadway near Main street. When that firm sold out Schenck remained for a while their successor, and later he worked for various persons about Flushing.

About three weeks ago what appeared to be a boil broke out on one of his hands. He gave it little attention until it commenced to spread and then he consulted a physician. Blood poisoning developed and a week ago he was removed to the Flushing Hospital.

Mr. Schenck's parents died nearly twenty years ago and he made his home with a brother, also a deaf-mute, until the latter's death about a year ago. His brother was a printer who was employed in the Journal office and was also in the office of the Newtown Register nearly twenty-five years. A sister of Mr. Schenck died in Flushing about seven months ago. Mr. Schenck was unmarried and lately had been stopped at the home of Mrs. William Halleran, at 154 Locust Street. When his sister died he came in for a small estate and A. F. Wilkin, of 229 Lincoln street, was chosen executor. Mr. Wilkin disposed of the property and Schenck has been living on the proceeds together with what he was able to earn.

The body was removed to Elbert Hallett's undertaking parlors, on Amity street.

Arrangements had been made to have Mr. Schenck removed to the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., but he was refused admittance because he had not attained the age of sixty years.

Funeral services at Hallett's funeral parlors Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. W. W. Wilson, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, officiating. Interment in the family plot in the Flushing Cemetery.—Flushing Journal, May 25th.

Engagement Party.

A party was given in honor of the engagement of Miss C. Krueger to Mr. L. Brooks, at her home in Brooklyn, on Saturday evening, May 4th. The parlor was beautifully decorated in red, white and blue. All had an enjoyable evening, after which supper was served. Miss Krueger received many useful and beautiful gifts.

Those present were: Rev. Mr. A. Boll, Mrs. F. Brooks, mother of Mr. L. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. H. Krueger, parents of Miss C. Krueger, Miss C. Neth, Miss L. Kartz, Miss R. Rose, Mr. C. Friedman, Miss M. Westernhogen, Mr. Walthers, Miss K. Christman, Mr. E. Berg, Miss M. Shipley, Mr. H. Downs, Miss L. Storm, Mr. G. Romine, Mr. and Mrs. F. Schneider, Miss L. Ruge, Mr. H. Bergstrand, Miss M. Mayor, Mr. M. Eisen, Mr. and Mrs. J. Nichter, Mr. J. Eberhardt, Mr. A. Berg, Mr. G. Nesgood and F. Prims.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House

633 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES:

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.

Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.

Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.

ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

PHILADELPHIA.

A large crowd gathered in All Souls' Parish House to see the reading "Over the Top," by the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, on last Saturday evening, 18th inst. There was a trolley strike on, which it made inconvenient for some to reach the Parish House and prevented some others from going there, or the attendance might have been still larger. The reading with its many thrilling narrations was given close attention by those present and was doubtlessly enjoyed, for Rev. Mr. Smielau, besides being at home on the platform and a good sign-maker, gave both the humorous and gloomy sides of the subject. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered him at the conclusion.

Rev. Mr. Smielau then called J. S. Reider on the platform, and spoke some things, and then abruptly asked him how long he had been writing for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and when told for twenty-two years, said some of his friends had planned a surprise for him. Mr. H. E. Stevens then came forward, and handed him a large Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen, self-filling style. Another box was handed him, which contained a beautiful sterling, Ever Sharp No. 51 pencil; and then another box with a large bottle of Waterman's fountain-pen ink, and lastly a little money that was left over. Of course, Mr. Reider felt embarrassed, not having received the slightest hint of his friends' intention. He thanked his friends for their kindness and the useful gifts.

After this incident, a number of French, Belgian and Italian views, war scenes and other views, were shown by lantern-light.

Rev. Mr. Smielau remained in Philadelphia till Sunday evening, officiating at both the morning and afternoon services at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and at Trenton, N. J., in the evening.

On the 5th of May, Mrs. Mary Ann Cunningham, widow of Thomas K. Cunningham, passed away. She was born on June 1st, 1836, at Myerstown, Pa., and was therefore one month less than 82 years of age.

Mrs. Cunningham attended the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in the fifties, and she was considered more than ordinarily intelligent; but she had long been suffering with poor sight and was nearly blind at the time of her death. Her husband died some thirty years ago. She must have died some time during the early morning, as, when her daughter went upstairs to call her down to breakfast, her body was almost rigid. Her funeral took place the following Wednesday from her home, the Rev. C. O. Danter officiating, assisted by a hearing minister. The interment was in Greenmount Cemetery, Second Street and Wyoming Avenue, Olney.

On May 6th, Miss Katherine P. Musselman died from the effects of an operation. She was also a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, well educated and a member of a respectable family. She left many friends to mourn her untimely loss. Her funeral took place on May 8th, Requiem Mass having been celebrated at the Church of the Gesu. Interment was private.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rebstock, on April 6th. He has been named Albert Louis. The Frat copy.

William J. Albright, of Lancaster, Pa., a cigar-maker by occupation, was attacked with apoplexy while at work, on May 4th, and died the following day. He was buried from his father's residence on May 8th, the Rev. F. C. Smielau officiating. He left a widow.

The Rev. John H. Keiser, of New York, is expected to give a reading before the Men's Club at All Souls' Parish House, on Wednesday evening, May 29th. Ladies will be as welcome as men; admission, fifteen cents.

It is reported that the well-known Philadelphia X-ray physician, Dr. Pakler, is soon to marry Miss Mariel Wilkes Bennett, who is the only sister of Mrs. John A. Moynihan, of Elora, Ontario, Canada, formerly of Washington, D. C. Mrs. Moynihan, it will be remembered, visited Philadelphia in April 1912, and we may now count on her coming again.

The Frats May-pole party, held at the Grand Fraternity on Saturday evening, May 11th, turned out a pleasing success.

Rev. C. O. Danter has been to Scranton and other places, supplying for the Rev. Mr. Smielau, who in turn supplied in Philadelphia and Trenton, N. J.

All Souls' annual strawberry festival and entertainment will be held at the Parish House on Saturday evening, June 8th.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moynlan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.

Rev. J. A. Branfill, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MAY 30, 1918.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest.
'Neath the sky's all-revealing sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves.
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THERE may be a chance for the deaf in the aviation corps of the United States Army before the great war is over. At any rate, tests are being instituted to determine their availability.

It all came through the intrepid Judson Pierson Radcliffe, who took the tests about a month ago. His standing was so high that the officials were encouraged to test other deaf-mutes, and at Mr. Radcliffe's suggestion they had special apparatus taken to the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and tested several members. A few failed to reach the required standard in the whirling test, but several came out with flying colors.

The result was that Major Lewis invited a party to the aviation field at Mineola, on Sunday last. They were Marcus H. Marks, Mendel Berman, William Krieger, Charles Schatzkin, Henry Hester, Keith Walt Morris, and Merrit Klopsch.

Each of them went up with Lieutenant McHugh to a height of one thousand eight hundred feet. Before ascending they were given type-written instructions which embodied a series of tests as to the ability of each to sense the direction of the aeroplane with the eyes closed—that is, to tell when the plane was turned to the right, to the left, up or down, to a spiral or a volplane. When the course of the aeroplane was altered, the pilot would tap them on the back and they would reply by gestures of the arms, as arranged previous to the ascent.

So far as could be learned from an interview with the young men, who, one at a time with the pilot, made the flight, the results were good enough to justify another invitation to make further tests while in the air.

They describe the sensation as grand, and none of them were aware of the deafening noise that is said to come from the propeller or motor.

They all say that the trip was delightful and smooth, except when spiraling, which produced considerable vibration. When descending one of them said it did not seem that the aeroplane was going to the earth, but rather that the earth was coming up to meet the aeroplane.

Each of the deaf-mutes was in the air twenty-five minutes, and all of them are eager to go again. We are informed that the next tests will be made on Sunday, June the second.

We are informed that the figures relating to the Liberty Loan subscriptions by the Frats, which were recently printed in this column, underestimated the aggregate for the three loans. A high official estimates that for the Third Liberty Loan only the amount subscribed by individual Frats totalled \$180,000. The closest estimate for the three loans is placed at \$300,000. Are the Frats slackers? NO!

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

It is too hot to do anything but sit on the campus benches and talk.

The talking is done whenever the sun hides behind a cloud.

When the sun is out, it is even too hot to talk.

Even when the sun is clouded, the conversation is carried on only by those who happen to possess seats under the trees.

It depends upon the tree too. The big maples and horse-chestnuts will do any time, but it is no use sitting under the three or four leaves of the 1918 class sapling, or under the twigs of the youthful 1915 fir bush.

The leading topic of discussion is how the college buildings will look after a force of government clerks shall have lodged in them during the summer. (This thing is very probable.)

Everybody is wondering whether the gentlemen clerks will sit on the benches of evenings and watch the lady clerks parade the walk from Fowler Hall to the mail-box at the gate.

Another subject is the coming track and field meet (June 5th).

The Red Cross campaign was the most important event of this week. It started Monday evening, when the War Council called a mass meeting of the students, in the chapel.

Mr. Schowe, '18, presided. He explained the purpose of the meeting: to call attention to the new activities of the Red Cross in raising funds for its work at the front. Then he introduced Prof. Fufeld, who gave us a clearly rendered outline of the nature and the functions of the Red Cross organization. Miss Post, '20, presented details of the work done by the Gallaudet Auxiliary in Fowler Hall, which is making capable nurses out of a few dozen co-eds. She explained everything, and made us marvel at the thoroughness and discipline with which the girls do their tasks of making bandages and other equipment. Miss Kau, '16, our ever-reliable songstress, delivered a Red Cross hymn. Misses Post and Kau wore their Red Cross garb while on the platform.

The next morning, paper arrows appeared on the College doors and corridor walls, marked with the red cross and the words "This Way." They all pointed towards the bay windows in the front hall, first floor, near the Institution offices. Here a table had been placed and a booth formed for the receipt of pledges and contributions of money for the Red Cross. Misses Kau, '19, and Wessen, '18, held session at this booth, assisted at times by other young ladies, all in nurse costumes.

When the booth closed, Friday afternoon, the sum of \$433 had been secured—in cash or pledges—from students, Faculty, and officers of Kendall Green. Surprised at such a large amount, and seeing the possibility of reaching the ambitious \$500 mark, the War Council took occasion at the Literary Society meeting that evening to present the situation to us and to offer us a chance to contribute again. One of our friends promised an additional \$10 if we should make \$490. One of the Faculty offered his extra \$10, in the event of our count coming up to \$480. With this impetus, the students arose quicker than the clerks could record them, and poured in pledges until the slate showed a total of \$550 and a little more. Can you beat it? Saturday morning, the report went around that the total had become \$609.50. It seems, we started out to do our "bite," and ended by taking the whole cake.

The Literary Society has closed its record-book for the year. Friday evening was Valedictory Evening. Mr. Heupel, '18, delivered the Seniors' farewell speech, combining with it a story from Tolstoi, entitled "How Much Land a Man Needs." He signed with his usual lucidity and power, and made an effective rendering of a good plot. The Responsive Speech, accompanied by Mark Twain's "Double-Barreled Detective Story," issued from the graceful hands of Mr. Peard, '19. This amusing tale left everybody in a pleasant mood at the end of the Society meeting.

President Hall returned last Tuesday from a trip to Philadelphia. He informed us Wednesday morning that he had seen a peace convention or something, whereas such eminent men as Oscar Strauss, Lyman Abbott, and William Howard Taft were speakers.

To all appearances, the college will have a hard time of it next year, as the war has shown no signs of abating and relieving the difficulty in securing coal and provisions.

The servant problem is here, too. The ladies' dining-room is even now short of waitresses, and the Co-eds are for a time "helping themselves" in more ways than one.

Prof. Allison's lecture Saturday evening was about the Pyramids of Egypt and about one pyramid in particular, which presents the wonderful phenomenon of having its dimensions based upon astronomical ratios. He undertook the task of

explaining to us this phenomenon, and executed the undertaking with his well known fondness for mathematical and scientific subjects.

Prof. Skyberg made the Gallaudet Band do a few tricks at the mass meeting Monday evening.

Heupel, '18, took a camera into the depths of the gym basement and made a flashlight photograph of $\frac{1}{4}$ of the male portion of the student population. That is, there were $\frac{1}{2}$ of us all standing, $\frac{1}{2}$ submerged in the swimming pool. The picture taken, most of the young men left the pool and went to bed without having swum a stroke.

Moral:—If you see a picture of a man standing up to his middle in water, do not assume that he can swim.

The Y. M. C. A. conducted the chapel services this Saturday afternoon. The opening prayer was made by Heupel, '18, the sermon was delivered by Rev. Mr. Taylor, of this city, (Dr. Ely interpreting), and a report of the doings of the Y. M. C. A. in college this year, was given by the President, Mr. Gibson, '18. Mr. Taylor's topic was "Do you utmost, not your bit." According to the report, the Y. M. C. A. has treated the young men to four talks by eminent men of Washington, has been the factor in securing for us admission to Billy Sunday's tabernacle last winter, and has been working hand-in-hand with the War Council in most of the latter's undertakings, and has in general been a factor in urging patriotism and economy upon the students. President Gibson, after his report, announced the new cabinet members (Mr. Ozier '19, president; Mr. Wilson '20, vice-president; Mr. Harmon '21, secretary; Mr. Bouchard '21, treasurer) and then formally gave the platform to Mr. Ozier. The latter made an elegant speech, and the services closed with a prayer by Rev. Mr. Taylor.

The funds of the Y. M. C. A., have grown to \$13.00 during this year of its existence.

The little organization has had a hard time getting started, but it ought to have no difficulty hereafter. This is the day of the American Y. M. C. A., as shown by the tremendous influence it is gaining in war activities, and its Branch of it should gain considerable in college respect on account of the fame that is accruing to the general organization. There is no doubt that we, students, will soon feel the high honor of having among our clubs and associations a representative branch, however small, of the greatest relief force in America next to the Red Cross. We are sure that next fall every young gentleman in college will want to become a member of Gallaudet Branch, to possess a share of the prestige that is coming to it.

Austin, '18, is arranging to take a half-dozen or more of the young men to Erie, Pa., to work in an electrical company's plant. Applications have been filled and sent.

Messrs. Willman, '18, and Heupel '18, are taking in all the big league games in town. When they come home and start talking, you can see the best portions of the game without paying for a ticket.

The Faculty wishes to announce the Draper Endowment Fund. It was started by Mrs. Amos G. Draper, wife of our late lamented Dr. Draper, with a bequest of \$10,000. It is intended as the beginning of a fund to be used in affording honorable retirement to members of the Faculty of Gallaudet College who should see fit to take a rest from their labor of inculcating into the young mind the precepts established by the worthy Dr. Gallaudet. It is hoped that the new Fund will grow quickly and do fitting honor to the name of Dr. Draper.

The regular examinations begin June 13th. That leaves us only two weeks in which to master the art of picking up a text-book without going right to sleep the next instant.

The baseball team's work is over. Our season closed yesterday with our game at Annapolis against the Midshipmen. The Navy team is composed of good, clean players. We succeeded in making a rather good showing, although the score is against us—9 to 3. The Navy got nearly all its runs at our expense: none of them was an earned run. A few bonehead plays on our part brought Navy runners to the home plate. The Midshipmen tried a second-or-third-string pitcher on us at first, but had to substitute a first-class twirler after the first few innings. After all, the trip to Annapolis is one which our players can recollect with pleasure.

On the return home, Ferguson, '19, was re-elected captain of the baseball team.

The two games with Rock Hill College took place this week, Saturday, May 18th, our team journeyed to Ellicott City, Md., to play the first game. Our players went with all confidence in their ability to beat the enemy, but came back defeated, by the score of 2 to 1, in 11 innings. May 22d, Rock Hill came to Kendall Green for the return game, and our luck improved, as it always does when we are on our own diamond. We carried off the victory by scoring 4 runs to their 3.

However, our playing was not up to the expected standard then.

Our base-ball season ends with four games won and four lost. We hope for better luck next year.

Those soldiers encamping in Camp Meigs, just next door, are stuck on our Co-eds. They can be seen sitting on the wall along Florida Avenue, making gestures across the lawn, at the dear things. The girls cannot help laughing at them, and the soldiers take their laughter for a sign of favor. They are wondering why the fair creatures refuse to go to the movies with them.

Washington, D. C.

Although Washington is very much on the map, so far as world events are concerned, it has been non-existent some time, so far as one might judge from the JOURNAL.

As everybody is supposed to know the week of April 28th-May 4th was Presentation Week at Gallaudet College, and this fact brought a number of visitors to the Capital City. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Roberts, of Los Angeles, Rev. J. W. Michaels, Mr. Fortescue, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Keiser, and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mann of New York, Rev. Charles Orvis Dantzer, of Philadelphia, Dr. Robert Patterson, of Columbus, Ohio, Mr. James Sullivan, of New Haven, Ct., and some others.

On the evening of April 30th, Rev. and Mrs. Merrill gave a reception at their home in honor of some of the visitors to their city, at which a goodly number of the leading deaf people of Washington were present. Unfortunately a heavy rain kept many others away.

Mr. and Mrs. McMann, of New York City, spent a few days in Washington during Presentation week. It was Mrs. McMann's first visit to Washington, although her liege lord was here a number of years ago, when the city was in its swaddling clothes and the various sections were known as "Swampoodle," "Goosetown," etc. Those who met Mr. and Mrs. McMann for the first time were much impressed by the charm and graciousness of the little lady and by the affability of C. C., and hope to see them here again some day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Roberts, of Los Angeles, Cal., who came East on business, also spent some days in Washington before returning west. Mr. Roberts has been suffering for some time with rheumatism and had to have a nurse with him practically all the time, but seems to get better every day and will probably be entirely well soon. The party enjoyed their visit to the National Capital very much, and were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Souder, and others, while here. Mrs. Roberts is a fine sign-maker, and at the service for the deaf in Trinity Episcopal Church, the Sunday they were here, she rendered in signs a hymn in beautiful and expressive manner.

Rev. J. H. Keiser, curate of St. Ann's Church, New York, came to deliver the benediction at the Presentation Day Exercises of Gallaudet College. When it became time to present the candidates for degrees, President Hall called Mr. Keiser up and, handing him a roll of paper, informed him with a few well-chosen words that he had been awarded the degree of Master of Arts—a well deserved honor. Mr. Keiser had no inkling of what was coming and was taken entirely by surprise. He delivered the benediction both orally and in signs, somewhat to the surprise of Dr. Hall. Mrs. Keiser accompanied her husband, and with him was the guest of the College during their stay in the city.

Rev. C. O. Dautzer, pastor of All Souls' Church, Philadelphia, took advantage of his presence in Baltimore on business to run down to Washington and take in some of the Presentation Week doings, much to the delight of his many friends here.

The National Literary Society now has its meetings in a commodious, pleasant room, on the second floor of the Northeast Masonic Temple—the same room that is used by the Local Division of the N. F. S. D. Its last meeting until October was held on May 15th. Mr. W. E. Marshall gave an interesting lecture on Venice, and Mrs. A. F. Adams gave a declamation in her usual excellent style.

The Washington Division of the N. F. S. D. now meets on the first Wednesday of the month. It is expected that quite a number of the delegates and other members of the order will stop in Washington on their way to and from the Philadelphia Convention. As the city is crowded, it is suggested that those who intend to stay here overnight engage accommodation in advance, or they will be in danger of having to sleep on the soft side of a plank. Mr. Duncan Smoak, of South Carolina, and more recently of Norfolk, Va., came to the city last fall to accept a position as compositor in the Government Printing Office. He is a pleasant young man and has already made many friends, as well as "making good" in the office, but, not satisfied with that, he recently went down to Virginia and took a bride, in the person of Miss

Letitia Johnston, a charming young lady, thereby taking all friends by surprise. Mr. and Mrs. Smoak are now residing at 640 Fifth Street, N. E.

For the benefit of newcomers to the city, and also of the many deaf visitors, we would say that services for the deaf are held in the chapel of Trinity Episcopal Church, corner of Third and C Streets, N. W., on the first and third Sundays in the month (on the first Sunday only in July and August), and in a room in Calvary Baptist Church, 8th and I Streets, N. W., at 8 P. M., on the second and fourth Sundays in the month (services suspended during the summer). All deaf-mutes are invited to attend these services.

In compliance with President Wilson's proclamation, designating May 30th as a day of fasting and prayer, a special service for the deaf will be held in Trinity Church at 10 A. M.

The District of Columbia Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Drake, on May 2d. Dr. Robert Patterson, principal of the Ohio School, being the guest of honor.

Mrs. Edward Erickson (formerly Miss Carrie King) is visiting her sister here, while Mr. Erickson is making arrangements for their stay in Akron, Ohio. Needless to say, her friends here are glad to see her again.

Mr. Charles E. Christian, of near Edinburg, Va., was a Sunday visitor to the city. He is at present employed at the ship-building plant at Alexandria, at good pay, but is undecided about remaining there. Later he may go to one of the army camps near here, like Messrs. Pfunder, Rhodes, Hannan, Parker, Cail, Lane, and a number of others from Washington and other places.

At a service held in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Friday evening, April 5th, Misses Pearson and Rosenroff, pupils of the Kendall School, and Messrs Barnett and Braddock, students at Gallaudet College, were confirmed by the Rt. Rev. Alfred Harding, D. D., Bishop of Washington, being presented by the Rev. H. C. Merrill.

The meeting of the ladies' card club at Mrs. Adams's, the latter part of April, was the last of the season. Mrs. Adams assisted by Miss Hunter, entertained the members and served unusually appetizing refreshments.

Are you a N. A. D.? Are you a Frat? Are you a Red Cross member? If not, Why not? M.

Mr. W. M. Thornberry for over thirty years an instructor in the Texas School, at Austin, died on April 20th. He was one of these old time deaf teachers, representatives of whom used to be found in practically every school for the deaf in the country when manual methods alone were in vogue. These teachers were usually graduates of the school in which they taught.

As the term in the days in no case exceeded seven years and was frequently less, their educational attainments were usually limited, though some of them by persistent efforts later attained excellent educations. But their strong point was in their high character; living usually in the schools and coming into intimate daily contact with the pupils out of school as well as in the class rooms, their influence for good over the young people was very great and was used to lead them to a high standard of conduct.

The defects in their education was compensated for by a clearer understanding of the pupils' point of view and a deeper sympathy with their difficulties than was possible to those who had not, like themselves, been over the road. Some who came after the pioneers have questioned the wisdom of such appointments, but conditions then were different from what they are now, and when the history of the early days of our schools is written the old time deaf teachers shall not lack honor for the faithful, loyal and uplifting work they did.—*McClure in Kentucky Standard.*

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., every Sunday, 9 A. M. and 3 P. M.
Holy Communion, June 2d, 3 P. M. and June 16th, 9 A. M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday, 3 P. M.
Holy Communion, June 23d.

JUNE.

2—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P. M.
Grace Church, Jamaica, 8 P. M.
9—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester 11 A. M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A. M., Holy Communion.
St. George's Church, Newburgh, 4 P. M., Holy Communion.
16—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P. M., Holy Communion.
23—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A. M.
30—St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct., 9:30 A. M. Holy Communion.

CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 344-345 Unity Building, Chicago, Ill.

Miss Julia Dougherty, a teacher at the Fulton, Mo., School, has arrived in Chicago for the summer vacation with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. T. Dougherty. Since she has taken an active interest in Red Cross and W. S. S. matters, we presume she will remain in Chicago the greater part of the Summer.

Donald, only son of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Gibson, who has been stationed at Houston, Texas, for the past several months, passed through Chicago recently on his way to New York, and is believed to be on the way to France. The parents did not get a chance to see him as all troop movements are carried out without publicity.

Today, May 25th, at the All Angels' Parish house, an elaborate "Boston baked beans" supper was served to something like thirty-five "bean-fans." Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Kingon were responsible for arranging the details. Later in the evening a strawberry festival served as the finishing touch, Mrs. Linde Brimble acted as hostess.

Florain Cleys, who has an uncontrollable mania for traveling from place to place, did not forget to make a flying trip to Jacksonville to see how things were moving at the institution. He took with him a large box of candy, filled by members of the P. A. P. Club and her parents, for Miss Helen Waterman, a student at the school. According to circulars issued by the superintendent, the school will close June 12th, and re-open September 17th.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan, of Aurora, Ill., was in Chicago recently, for perhaps a last visit before she accompanies her husband to San Diego, Cal., where they will reside permanently. They sold their house in Aurora.

The South Side Tennis Club, composed of about fifty members—all living within walking distance of Washington Park, have started thing in earnest. Every Saturday afternoon a few of them may be found making the dust fly—Ernest Craig and Edward Rowse being the most enthusiastic players.

This Wednesday evening, May 29th, the Catholics of the Ephphata Social Center are striving to drum up a record crowd at their annual May Social and Dance. Since John Bufka has sole charge of the affair its success is as good as assured. The party occurs in the Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh Streets.

At the dance given by the Chicago division of the N. F. S. D. recently there were about one hundred and seventy five present, due principally to an absence of "pitiless publicity"—otherwise there might have been a greater attendance. Folks from the oral circles were mostly conspicuous. No tickets were sold in the customary manner through members. Instead all who entered obtained them at the door plus three cents for war tax. We believe the frat were the first to contribute to the war tax, since the law went into effect. This means, of course, that all future picnics will have to include the tax on all tickets sold. This is one way the deaf can increase Uncle Sam's war chest.

There has been a lull in the campaign against "impostors"—the pests apparently being not so numerous as before the war? But it remained for Edwin Hazel to nab one. When Hazel swore out a warrant for the impostor's arrest, it covered only that section belonging to disorderly conduct. This technical error gave the culprit a chance to get off easy. An inquiry revealed the fact that to get your man so that he will have no loophole through which to escape is to arrest him under Section 104½. This clause pertains to soliciting or begging money through fraudulent means.

Herman Witte, who engineered the recent stereopticon views recalling past memories of folks of the south side colony, announced to your reporter that the affair turned out a huge success, especially from a financial standpoint. The proceeds were turned over to the mortgage fund of the All Angels' Church.

This Saturday evening, May 25th, the program committee of the P. A. P. and Woman's Club promises something very unique. No advance inkling of what is on the program has been revealed, even to your reporter. The curiosity has caused a large number to come and see what it is. There is every indication of a packed clubhouse—this being the last Saturday night of the month—and always reserved as a literary treat. One thing is certain—there will be ice cream and cake. John E. Purdum, who has a corps of assistants on his refreshment committee, has other plans to gratify the inner man.

The two clubs have jointly agreed to bar all persons having a mania for hatching disturbances, which eventually lead to slugging, along the same lines as practiced by the treacherous members of the Industrial Workers of the World. Miss Mary Gorman, supervisor of small girls at the South Dakota

school, stopped in Chicago as the guest of Mrs. John Purdum, enroute to her home in New Jersey, where she will remain all summer. Originally she planned to spend several days with Mrs. Purdum, but had to curtail her visit to less than forty-eight hours.

There was one omission of our Chicago letter in last issue. Immediately some of my friends hastened to find out if I had been consigned to the "home for the wind-jammers or imbeciles." But here I am back on the job—absent just a week and ready to resume. Send along your news items. If you do not see anything about your party, wedding, or anything, do not expect me to make apologies. Conservation of man power is essential. Thanks.

Herbert Gunner is slowly recovering from an operation recently performed at St. Mary's hospital for the removal of his tonsils. Recently his children underwent the same operation. As chairman of the entertainment committee of the Pas-a-Pas Club he will not be able to devote his time until he recovers fully.

A war-time lecture is a featured program at the All Angels' Church this Wednesday evening, May 29th. Rev. B. R. Allabough, pastor of the Episcopalian districts Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, will be the speaker. Rev. Allabough usually draws a large crowd, as his reputation as a gifted lecturer has already reached nearly all Chicago deaf.

Supper will be served in the Pas-a-Pas Club Tuesday evening, June 4th. This was made known by J. E. Purdum, official chef and steward of the Club, who said he was compelled to yield to the popular demand for a repetition of the cafeteria luncheon. Many members who live quite a distance from the loop prefer to have a bite before the opening of the business session right in the club room, instead of going out and getting something not as good as the wifey makes.

Exactly what the menu will be has not been ascertained, but it is a safe guess that it will be real home-made baked beans with brown bread, relish and fruit. The usual price of twenty five cents will prevail.

Wm J. Graham, who worked a number of years in Indianapolis as an auto mechanic, came to Chicago recently with a good sized bank roll. He has purchased a three quarter interest in a large garage at Drexel and 47th Street and will cater to an exclusive class of trade. There are no Fords or "flyers" in his garage. He has offered to render any assistance to the committee of the forthcoming picnic of the Pas-a-Pas Club in transporting supplies to and from the grove. The picnic follows that of the Chicago Division of N. F. S. D., which occurs on Sunday, July 14th, at Atlas Grove. The picnic of the P. A. P. Club will be at Polonia Grove, 4700 Archer Avenue, July 14th. Note that the war tax is included on both occasions.

There will be a cafeteria supper at the All Angels' Church on Memorial Day, this week, followed by patriotic exercises.

Miss Nellie McNiece, who is soon to be the bride of Thos. Gray, was tendered a shower reception at the residence of Mrs. Ernest Craig, last Saturday. Only lady friends of the guests of honor were invited. Miss McNiece received many presents—mostly linen. The eventful day will probably occur this month of June.

Alvin, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Melville Cox, has enlisted in the army and departed immediately for training in some cantonment, presumably in Virginia. This boy did not reach the draft age of 21, but his eagerness to join the colors was prompted by his chums, all of whom had already enlisted, and to an overwhelming anxiety to "go over he top and become an ace."

ALL SOULS CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 825 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A. M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P. M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A. M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P. M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P. M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P. M.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Elghth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
MRS. ROSE CHESNOT, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—10 to 11 A. M.

Sermon—11 to 12 A. M.
Prayer Meeting, first Wednesday of each month.

Everybody Welcome.